



formerly a lecture room of the St. Simonians. It is occu- On the

It is the wheat and rye which has passed through the whiskey distilleries. Great numbers of cows are confined in the city of New York and vicinity, who feed on these "still slops." For want of exercise, air, reliable food, they at length become diseased, and the milk, if not directly poisonous, is very unhealthy, producing much sickness among children.

The "still slop" milk is described as being of a bluish color; to make it white, starch, flour and plaster of Paris, &c., are used, which thicken it also, and

Code of Florida.—The Florida Herald of June contains an advertisement of a runaway slave, signed A. WATSON. The following is Mr. Watson's plea: "I have traced him out in several places (St. Augustine) but he is harbored. I have given notice (as I am sure I am determined, that whenever taken, to punish him until he informs me who has taken him food and protection—and I shall apply the *code* Judge Lynch to my own satisfaction on those concerned in his concealment."

It is hoped that every man will be on the spot at the time appointed, so that the business may be completed in season for the Stewards to return to their homes on the same day.

B. OTHEMAN, P. Elder

Boston August 12, 1828

Mrs. Lucretia C. T. wife of Mr. Joshua P. Blanchard
In Charlestown, 22d inst., Mr. John C. Farnsworth
In Cambridge, 19th inst., Edward M. son of Mr. I.
nis Brigham, 12 years.
In Edmunt 10th inst. Mr. Shubael Hatch 83

application to the Publishers, GOULD, KENDALL & L
COLN, 59 Washington Street. Aug. 29

[Faint, illegible handwriting]

100

Poetry.

(From the Maine Wesleyan Journal.)

THE THUNDER STORM.

"The voice of the Lord shaketh the wilderness,"—Psalms.
Lo, where the minister, wrapt in holy thought,
Beneath the spreading branches of the pines,
Sees far and wide, the lengthening shadows brought,
To bow before the thunder's awful shine.
While silence reigns upon the heavy air,
As though all nature, struck with sudden awe,
Suspended each note, nor dares the fearful lire,
Now dashing from the thunder column's brow,
And heaven seems armed to strike the vengeful blow.

God of the tempest, 'round thy secret throne,
Darkness and clouds have a pavilion made;
Thy voice, so awful in its thunder tone,
Bursts from the fiery cloud, around thee spread;
A guilty world lifts up the suppliant hand,
And dares to deprecate the awful sign,
Bows in one vast, and terror-stricken band,
Imploping from a God, too sudden aid,
Its only plea, the depth of love divine.

"Save us, we perish!" Down the mountain side
The lurid lightning leaps from crag to crag,
The mighty forest, frowning in its pride,
Bows deeply down, beneath its scorching tread;
While louder than ten thousand chariot wheels
On, onward rolls the Sinai shaking voice,
Rending the sky, with wild unearthly peals,
And shaking now, the mountain from its base,
White rocks and rills with frantic mirth rejoice.

"Save us, we perish!" Through this warlike scene
See gentle Mercy bend her earthward flight;
From north to south she sweeps her pencil wing,
And leaves the glittering rainbow in her track;
While earth seems smiling on the lovely sky,
Half smiling through her myriad drops of tears,
And praise is whispered in each gentle sigh
That breathes a kind relief from present fears,
And heavenly Peace her azure vestment wears.

MARY.

Biographical.

FOR ZION'S HERALD.

Died, on the 27th of June, in the faith and hope of the Gospel, MARIA E. GRAVES, daughter of Luther and Esther Graves, of Williamsburgh, Mass., aged 17 years.

She was blessed with pious parents, who gave her good counsel; and whose example was worthy of her imitation. In early life she was deeply impressed with a sense of the vast importance of spiritual and eternal things; and she acted in accordance with her convictions, by flying, as a penitent, to the outstretched arms of her Redeemer, believing in the ability and willingness of her Heavenly Father to pardon her sins. She soon experienced a consciousness of forgiveness. The Holy Spirit was given to bear witness with her own spirit, that she was a child of God;—to fill her with divine consolations, and guide her through this world, to her heavenly home. About a year ago, she was attacked by consumption; and from that time gradually grew weaker.

Various methods were resorted to for the recovery of her health, but all were fruitless. Towards the close of her pilgrimage, I visited her several times, and invariably found her humble, patient, and resigned to the will of her Divine Master. No wave of trouble seemed to roll across her bosom; no anxious doubt disturbed the sweet composure of her mind; no cloud obscured her vision of eternity. Thus she continued, until her happy spirit took its flight, to everlasting mansion, to be with the Saviour for ever. "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like unto his."

J. TATE.

FOR ZION'S HERALD.

JACOB PERKINS, a man truly devoted to God, and for many years a worthy member of the M. E. Church in this place, and one of her most faithful supporters, joined the church triumphant on Saturday, the 4th inst. His sickness was protracted, and his sufferings great; yet, his soul was calm and his hope in Christ firm, even unto the end. His last hours were hours of victory, of glorious triumph. "Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace."—J. M. FULLER.

Concord, N. H., Aug. 13, 1838.

Miscellaneous.

FOR ZION'S HERALD.

FROM THE SAYINGS AND DOINGS OF DR. RICHARD ALCOHOL, M. D.

CHAP. IX.

Extracts from the Literary and Bacchanalian Gazette.

MA. EDITOR.—As few of your readers are favored with the privilege of reading this wonderful paper, I shall, from time to time, send you a few extracts from it, which, if you think proper, you may republish in the Herald.

In presenting their readers with the first number of the *Literary and Bacchanalian Gazette*, the proprietors would just give an exhibition of their principles, and state a few reasons which have prompted them to commence the publication of this periodical.

1. The *Gazette* will advocate the liberty of drinking; not this article, or that particular kind of liquor, to the rejection of some of the good creatures of God, but the liberty of drinking all kinds of liquors, hot and cold, (cold water excepted,) sweet or sour, fermented and unfermented, spirituous and spiritless, from a pint up to a barrel, as the particular taste and inclinations of people may vary. This principle, the publishers consider essential to the well-being of society. It certainly was allowed, if not encouraged, by our mothers and grand-mothers, who never, to our recollection, reproved us for drinking in our youthful days, though we became so mellow as to choose the shelter of a fence for our lodging place, which happened not unfrequently. And who will dispute the principles, or gainsay the morals of our ancestors. Beside, what harm is there in drinking a pint of brandy, a quart of rum, or a gallon of whiskey, in a week or even a day? Does it not mitigate the sorrows of poverty, and quiet the fears of a troubled conscience? Does it not afford, to many a poor husband, the means of bearing up under his accumulating misfortunes, with becoming fortitude? We know a man of excellent character, who, when his wife scolds, which she often does most heartily, goes immediately to the grog shop, where he stays two or three days, enjoying himself so well with his friends that no body would imagine he had ever any trouble or anxiety. If here is not an argument for drinking, we confess ourselves no philosophers.

2. There is on the part of our opponents, an attempt to wield over us the rod of oppression. This we shall not submit to, unless compelled by superior force and numbers. Our neighbors Shibbs and Company, who have long carried on an extensive spirit trade, have lately been cruelly abused by these spiteful cold water agitators. An unfortunate person of our acquaintance, who has not much property to comfort him, and who was not particularly fond of his wife and children, was in the daily habit of obtaining rum at this store to drown his troubles. He would sometimes go home, so merry and so conscious of his consequence as to chastise his wife and terrify his children, just as any sensible man would do, where his right to drink was questioned by his family. This excellent course of discipline he had fol-

lowed up for many months and years, when one night rather exceeding the limits of his tuition, his rebellious wife died in his hands. This event with some others, which happened about this time, made a great stir among the crazy, hair-brained abolitionists. They began to condemn all spirit selling as unjust, and petitioned our legislature to pass laws prohibiting the sale of spirit of all kinds in quantities less than fifteen gallons, and it is said they went so far as to use their efforts to have every dealer in spirits hung forthwith, and his property divided among their wicked associates. This last remark we give as we heard it, without holding ourselves responsible for its correctness. Now if we have not reasons to bestir ourselves, we must certainly subscribe to the doctrine of fatality.

3. Our opponents have resorted to ridicule to accomplish their nefarious designs. To keep on hand a good supply of liquors, we have generally kept our little boy from school, that we might send him to neighbor Shibbs' to replenish our jug, when it became empty. He has always been very obedient, and we have always encouraged him, by giving him a good share of the excellent beverage. One day, very lately, after going three times to the store to replenish our jug, he refused to go any more, the first act of disobedience of the kind we ever knew him to be guilty of. Before resorting to punishment, we inquired the reason of this strange behavior, and found, to our regret and deep mortification, that it was owing to being laughed at by some of our neighbors. If little boys cannot go through the streets of Gotham with a jug of rum for their fathers, three or four times a day, without being ridiculed and hissed at, by persons calling themselves decent and respectable, it is time to prepare for action. The next thing we shall hear of our son, will be, he has joined a temperance society. Such an event would be the worst possible misfortune which could happen to us, and would nearly, if not quite, break our heart and drive us crazy. I am certain I and my mother would both rather follow him to the grave, than hear he has disgraced himself and family by an act so unworthy his high pedigree. Still, I am inclined to believe, that the good example I have set him, and the many useful lessons, I and his mother have given him, will guard him from the pestilential evil, and insure his continuance in the noble practices of his parents.

4. We shall always have the present comfort of our readers and the whole race of mankind in view, without troubling them about the future. Our opponents are continually lecturing us about the future, telling about forming characters for life, and preparing for future scenes and labors, as though it were wrong to enjoy present blessings. This, we consider to be a fundamental error in the present system of education, which will be one main object of our labors to eradicate, and supply its place, by the principle of acting under present impulses, and enjoying present blessings, without troubling ourselves about future joys or misfortunes. There is no philosophy in boarding up the things of this world, or studying to know how we may help others out of their troubles, or prevent them from getting into trouble. The only true philosophical system is, for every one to take care of himself the present moment, and to let all others do the same, or suffer the consequences.

These are the reasons, why we have undertaken the publication of the *Gazette*, and these the principles by which we shall be guided in the management of this paper. And we flatter ourselves, that we shall have a large number of subscribers. To insure a liberal patronage, it will be sufficient for us to state, that our paper will be edited by Dr. Alcohol and Colonel Carbuncle. Of the character of Dr. A. as a man and a scholar, it is unnecessary for us to speak. With regard to Colonel Carbuncle we would say that he was educated at the *Groggery Harbor Seminary*, and comes with high recommendations from the tutors in this very noble and useful institution. Besides, we have the promise of a large number of correspondents, all well qualified and thorough-going Anti-cold water persons, of the first respectability. All things considered, we flatter ourselves that our periodical will be inferior to no one in the universe, in point of talent, good taste and typographical execution.

SIMON BOTTLEHOLDER & CO.
My next will give an account of the great meeting at Mr. Noconscience's Hotel, at which Judge Lynch presided.

Caledonia, Vt., July 28, 1838.

THEOLOGICAL DESIDERATUM.

We should be glad to see a work which would prove that the fullest belief of election, when viewed on Scripture principles,

1. Does not shelter the sinner—
2. Does not discourage the inquirer and feeble—
3. Does not limit the preaching of the gospel, freely and fully to men as sinners—
4. Does not interfere with the obligations of men, as reasonable and accountable beings, to examine, believe, and love whatever God has made known unto them—
5. That had there been no such thing as an election of grace, the objections against the moral government of God would have been far greater than they now are.
6. And that this very doctrine throws more light on the question of the Deity than any other part of Divine revelation, because it shows that there was a plan laid in eternity, progressively carried forward throughout all time, combined with the grandest facts of Divine revelation, and which, when completed, and exhibited to an assembled world, at the judgment day, in proof that God is holy, just, and good.—*London Baptist Magazine*.

The above is an ingenious confession that the doctrine of eternal unconditional election and reprobation seems to "shelter the sinner," "discourage the inquirer," "limit the preaching of the gospel," "interfere with the obligations of men, as reasonable and accountable beings;" and that notwithstanding ten thousand volumes have been written on the subject, this seeming has not yet been removed or satisfactorily explained; that the doctrine has never been so elucidated as to remove "objections against the moral government of God," or shed such light upon the Deity as to dissipate the darkness and clouds in which the doctrine shrouds his glory.

A work proving the above positions should indeed be a *theological desideratum* with our Calvinistic brethren; we think it will likely remain a desideratum, for we must acknowledge we are a little skeptical as to the possibility of producing such a work.—*Cumb. Presbyterian*.

[From the Journal of Commerce.]

GOV. BUTLER OF VERMONT.

The papers have within a few days announced the death of this venerable man. And as he belonged to a race who are becoming scarce in this country, I presume that a few recollections of his life will prove acceptable to your readers.

He was born of poor but worthy parents, and at an early age was left without a father, and was placed on a farm where he had to work all the time, and had no advantages of education or general information, except what he obtained at a district school for a few weeks in the winter season. When he was of lawful age he had nothing but his own hands and honest principles to rely on for his support. While a young man he settled on the farm in Waterbury, on the banks of Onion river, where he ever afterwards resided. With his own hands he commenced clearing it; and in the midst of a wilderness, he, nearly sixty years ago, erected his own log house, without any aid of ever rising above the usual grade of honest hard-working farmers. He had no ambition, nor throughout his whole life did he seek for pre-eminence. He had nothing popular or attractive in his person or manners. In fact, with a small body, stooping gait, slow speech, and a rather negligent costume, he made but a poor impression by his outer man.

With him it was true to all intents, that it is the "mind that makes the man."

Gov. Butler was possessed naturally of a contemplative and discriminating mind. His judgment was never made up hastily, and it was seldom found to be wrong. He long served as a legislator in his own State, and in the Congress of the United States. He was never a debater, but just before a question was to be taken he gave his "opinion," as it was always called, and on important questions looked for by all parties. He was always followed by a large party, although he never attempted to be a leader. He acquired his great influence by a natural sagacity and soundness of judgment upon all matters before him, and the honest upright discharge of his official duties for the public good. He never sought an office or declined one which his health permitted him to fill. This is saying much of a man who held office for 40 years, and filled every office in the gift of a free people except that of Senator in Congress.

In addition to the usual town offices he was for many years the first judge of Washington county court. He was a member for many years of one or other branch of the State legislature. He was a member of the Congress that declared the last war with Great Britain. He was three times presidential elector; twice a member of the council of censors, and closed his public life a few years ago by declining a re-election to the gubernatorial chair. Since then he has been confined by ill health chiefly to his farm and house, where he has spent the evening of a long, useful, and honorable life. During his whole life he never attended a political caucus, or in any way lent his aid to the intrigues of party strife.

Gov. Butler was a worthy and conscientious disciple of Jesus Christ, and was never ashamed of his profession. When on public duties he delighted to meet with his fellow Christians and mingle with them in their social religious exercises. For nearly half a century he was a member of the Baptist Church, and exercised his talents among them as an acceptable and exemplary minister of the gospel. Soon after he entered public life he began to preach the Christian religion, and seemed in great agitation of mind. He told them that he intended to have invited Mr. John Moul, with two or three more neighboring farmers, (who were always teasing him for his means) to sup with him the night before; that he would not invite them in the market-place, as he supposed to take them by surprise near home, as two or three of them passed his house; but a smart shower of rain coming on, they rode, and left him before he could get an opportunity; that going soon to bed, he did not rest well, fell a dreaming, and thought he saw Howham's wife and children dying of hunger; that he awoke and put off the impression; that he dreamed the second time, and endeavored again to shake it off; but that he was altogether overcome with the nonsense the third time; that he believed the devil was in him; but that since he was so foolish as to send the meat and bread, he could not now help it,—and charged her and the man never to speak of it, or he would turn them away directly. She added that, since he was dead long ago, she thought that she might relate it as a proof that he had done one generous action, though he was grieved for it afterwards.

X. B. Y.

A CHILD'S HYMN.

Little children, would you learn
How to be prepared to die?
Then from sinful folly turn,
And from every evil fly;
Ere the world has spread its charm
To entrap your tender mind;
While your youthful heart is warm,
Wisdom's chaplet on this bind.
Little children, would you know
How to gain in heaven a place?
Seek the Saviour here below,
Seek his favor,—ask his grace.
Let your first young thoughts be given
To your God who dwells on high;
Then you'll find a place in heaven,
When your bodies drop and die.

We find the following article in the Alexandria Gazette. It places in a proper light the duties of an editor of a newspaper—which are by no means of so trivial or irresponsible a character as many are led to suppose:

EDITORIAL WRITINGS.—A few days ago the National Intelligencer had some sensible remarks on the subject of editing a paper. One idea expressed has frequently struck us with great force. Many people estimate the ability of a newspaper, and the industry and talents of its editor, by the variety and quantity of editorial matter which it contains. Nothing can be more fallacious. It is comparatively an easy task for a frothy writer to pour out daily columns of words—words, upon any and all subjects. His ideas may flow in "one weak, washy, everlasting flood," and his command of language may enable him to string together, like bunches of onions, and yet his paper may be a mere noise, and no concern. But what is the labor, the toil of such a man, who displays his "loaded matter" ever so largely, to that imposed upon the judicious, well informed editor, who exercises his vocation, with an hourly consciousness of its responsibilities, and its duties, and devotes himself to the conduct of his paper, with the same care and assiduity that a sensible lawyer bestows upon a suit, or a humane physician upon a patient—without regard to show or display? Indeed the mere writing part of editing a paper, is but a small portion of the work. The industry even is not shown there. The care, the taste, the time, employed in selecting—is far more important—and the tact of a good editor is better shown by his selection than any thing else; and that, we all know is half the battle. But, as we have said, an editor ought to be estimated, and his labors understood and appreciated, by the general conduct of his paper—his tone—its temper—its manner—its uniform consistent course—its principles—its aims—its manifest—its consistency—its integrity—its propriety.

To preserve all these as they should be preserved, is enough to occupy fully the time and attention of any man. If to this be added, the general supervision of the newspaper establishment, which most editors have to encounter, the wonder is how they can find time, or "head room," to write at all.

EXTRAORDINARY PROVIDENCE.

Thomas Howham, the subject of the following providence, was a very poor man, who lived in a lone house or hut upon a moor, called Barmoor Moor, about a mile from Lowick, and two miles from Doddington, in the County of Northumberland. He had no means to support a wife and two young children, save the scanty earnings obtained by keeping an ass on which to supply to carry coals from Barmoor coal hill to Doddington and Wooler; or by making brooms on the heath, and selling them round the country. Yet poor, and despised as he was in consequence of his poverty, in my forty years acquaintance with the profession, I have scarce met with his equal, as a man that lived near to God, or one who was favored with more evident answers to prayer. My parents then living at a village called Hanging Hall, about one mile and a half from his hut, I had frequent interviews with him, in one of which he was very solicitous to know whether my father or mother had sent him any unexpected relief the night before. I answered him in the negative, so far as I knew; at which he seemed to be uneasy. I then proposed to know what relief he had met with, and how? After requesting secrecy, unless I should hear it from some other quarter, (and if so, he begged I would acquaint him,) he proceeded to inform me that being disappointed in receiving money for his coals the day before, he returned home in the evening, and to his pain and distress, found that there was neither bread nor meal, nor any thing to supply their place, in his house; that his wife wept sore for the poor children, who were both crying for hunger—that they continued crying till they both fell asleep; that he got them to bed, and their mother with them, who likewise soon went to sleep—being worn out with the sufferings of the children, and her own tender feelings.

Being a fine moonlight night, he went out of the house to a retired spot at a little distance, to meditate on these remarkable expressions in Hab. iii. 17, 18: "Although the fig-tree shall not blossom, neither shall fruit be in the vines—the labor of the olive shall fail, and the fields shall yield no meat—the flock shall be cut off from the fold, and there shall be no herd in the stall—yet I will rejoice in the Lord, I will joy in the God of my salvation." Here he continued as he thought, about an hour and a half; and in a sweet, serene, and composed frame of mind he returned into

the house; when, by the light of the moon through the window, he perceived something upon a stool or form (for chairs they had none) before the bed; and after viewing it with astonishment, and feeling that he found it to be a joint of meat roasted, and a loaf of bread, about the size of our half peck loaves. He then went to the door to look if he could see any body; and after using his voice as well as his eyes, and neither perceiving nor hearing any one, he returned in, awoke his wife, who was still asleep, asked a blessing, and then awoke the children, and gave them a comfortable repast. Such was his story; but he could give me no further account.

I related this extraordinary affair to my father and mother, who heard it with astonishment, but ordered me to keep it a secret as requested,—and such it would have remained, but for the following reason.

A short time after this event I left that country; but on a visit about twelve years after, at a friend's, the conversation one evening, took a turn about one Mr. Strangeways, commonly called Strangewe, a farmer, who lived at Lowick-Highstead, which the people named Pinch-ne-near, on account of the miserly wretch that dwelt there. I asked what had become of his property, as I apprehended he had never done one generous action in his life time. An elderly woman in the company said I was mistaken, for she could relate one which was somewhat curious. She said that she had lived with him as a servant or housekeeper; that about twelve or thirteen years ago, one Thursday morning, he ordered her to have a whole joint of meat roasted, having given her directions a day or two before to bake two large loaves of white bread, and to send them to Wooler market, and to take a bit of bread and cheese in his pocket as usual. He came home in the evening in a very bad humor, and went soon to bed. In about two hours after, he called up his man servant, and ordered him to take one of the loaves, and the joint of meat, and carry them down the moor to Thomas Howham's, and leave them there. The man did so, and finding the family asleep, he set them at the bedside and came away.

The next morning her master called her and the man servant in, and seemed in great agitation of mind. He told them that he intended to have invited Mr. John Moul, with two or three more neighboring farmers, (who were always teasing him for his means) to sup with him the night before; that he would not invite them in the market-place, as he supposed to take them by surprise near home, as two or three of them passed his house; but a smart shower of rain coming on, they rode, and left him before he could get an opportunity; that going soon to bed, he did not rest well, fell a dreaming, and thought he saw Howham's wife and children dying of hunger; that he awoke and put off the impression; that he dreamed the second time, and endeavored again to shake it off; but that he was altogether overcome with the nonsense the third time; that he believed the devil was in him; but that since he was so foolish as to send the meat and bread, he could not now help it,—and charged her and the man never to speak of it, or he would turn them away directly. She added that, since he was dead long ago, she thought that she might relate it as a proof that he had done one generous action, though he was grieved for it afterwards.

Surely this was a wonderful instance of God's special interposition in behalf of his own children, plainly showing us that when he becomes the God of grace, he also becomes in a peculiar manner, the God of providence to his people. The infidel or skeptic may sneer at the above account as incredible and denounce it as a fiction got up by some fanatic or enthusiast; and, alas! the worldly-minded and formal professor of Christianity will be apt to join both the former in his ridicule; or at any rate, may say, this is carrying the doctrine of God's particular providence rather too far; but the sincere and genuine Christian will be prompted by this affecting story to a higher and holier admiration of that gracious God and Father, who "feedeth the young ravens when they call upon him," and therefore can "give bread to his people," and supply their wants in a way which shall call forth their deepest gratitude, and add to his own glory. "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all other things (needful) shall be added unto you," and "they that fear the Lord shall not want any good thing."—*Cottage Magazine*.

THE REMAINS OF NAPOLEON.—The Siecle of Paris says that one of the objects of Marshal Soult's mission to England, was to obtain permission to remove the remains of Napoleon to France; and in this it is said, he has succeeded, with the aid of the Duke of Wellington. It is stated further, that the Prince de Joinville is to proceed to St. Helena, in command of a frigate, having on board a soldier from every regiment in France, and that the remains of the Emperor are to be deposited under the Column in the Place Vendome, with solemn religious ceremonies, at which the Duke of Wellington will be invited to be present. It has long been the aim of the admirers of Napoleon, (and all Frenchmen are entranced with his glory,) to get his remains from St. Helena, and to deposit them in the Place Vendome, in the heart of Paris. Probably Louis Philippe would strengthen his dynasty more by that movement than by any other he could make.

A NEW METHOD OF MAKING BOOTS AND SHOES.—A man in New York has invented a new way of manufacturing boots and shoes, which is thus partially described:—

"1st. The whole lower portion, or sole and insole, of the boot or shoe, is made with but one seam, instead of two, as at present; thus increasing the facility and durability of the manufacture. 2dly. The boots and shoes are much more beautiful in appearance during their whole wearing, in consequence of the upper leather being turned from under the foot and inserted in a peculiar channel cut in the insole which prevents the upper leather both from cracking and wrinkling, and thus increasing the value without enhancing the cost of the article. 3dly. By dispensing with the insole, the boot or shoe is rendered far more easy to the foot, thus preventing corns and bunions; and there being no welt requiring scrape to fit the hollow space between the sole and insole which is now occasioned by the welt, the part of which the foot rests does not become irregular and uneven, nor is the sole so thrown out of place and unequally worn away."

IOWA AND WISCONSIN.

It appears by a recent census that the new territory of Iowa has a population of 22,850. Wisconsin Territory, since the dismemberment of Iowa, contains 18,149 inhabitants, or did a month or two ago. Even by this time, the population of both these Territories has increased considerably, and before the next general census is taken, both will be entitled to admission into the Union.

The Racine Argus gives an enthusiastic description of the country composing the present territory of Wisconsin, and especially of that in the neighborhood of Racine, bordering Lake Michigan.—*Atlas*.

The whole of Racine county, (it says) excepting a tract upon the lake, is undulating prairie and timber, having a soil from 1 to 2 feet deep, with a clay substratum. In Walworth and Rock the prairie is more level, having about the same depth of soil with a sand substratum. There is but a very little stone except upon the rivers, and that is limestone. The timber is composed principally of burr oak, white oak, black walnut, hickory, and sugar maple. All kinds of crops which may be raised in a northern latitude may be cultivated with success. There was a great deal of wheat sown last fall, and it is doing remarkably well. Indeed as fine pieces of wheat and corn can be shown here as in any country in the world. Oats, rye, barley, buckwheat, peas and beans, have been very productive.—But the root cultivation, owing to the depth and newness of the soil, has been most astonishing. Mr. Pettibone, of Prairie Village,

a man of credibility, said that he raised a turnip last year, which would in any shape more than fill a half bushel measure. There was a common flat turnip raised in this village, which was larger than a peck measure. Cows give a great quantity of rich milk, and cattle of all kinds, owing to the great range of pasture on the prairie, soon become very fat, and furnish the most tender and delicious beef. We hesitate not to say, that as a stock country it is unrivalled. The greatest portion of this tract is supplied with timber, and is well watered, and I do not believe there is a section in the whole, which is waste land, and which will not be ultimately inhabited.

Our climate as to heat and cold, is a little milder than that of the same latitude at the East, we being in about 42 degs. Our atmosphere is much purer, having fewer rainy or cloudy days, and being always much clearer. Consequently our horizon appears more distant, the sky more lofty, and the heavenly bodies larger and more brilliant. An object the size of an ox team, can be seen eight miles with the naked eye. No case of fever and ague, bilious fever, or of any epidemic, has ever originated in this country since its first settlement. No country can be more healthy.

Gilbert Knapp was the first white settler in this section of the country. He settled at this place in November, 1834.—A few came in the following winter, and many more the next spring. The first crops that were raised in this country, were raised in 1835. There are several farmers now who have over 150 acres, and more than twenty who have over 100 acres under cultivation. The choicest breeds of sheep, hogs, horses, and cattle, have been imported here from the State of New York and other places. The best seeds and kinds of grain have been introduced. Fruit trees of all kinds have been brought in and transplanted, and it is confidently believed to be a good fruit country. We have now over 3500 inhabitants.

GENTLEMEN'S

HAT AND CAP WAREHOUSE,

No. 40.

WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

J. B. HOLMAN, Manufacturer of HATS, CAPS, STOCKINGS, &c., and U. S. and dealer in Suspender, Hats, Caps, &c. made to order at a few hours' notice.

[The above articles for sale by the case, dozen or single, at the lowest cash prices. Aug. 22.]

Periodical and Book Store.

WEEKS, JORDAN & CO.

PUBLISHERS, BOOKSELLERS & STATIONERS,

AND GENERAL AGENTS, FOR

ALL POPULAR PERIODICALS,

Feb. 28. 121 Washington street.

FURNITURE & CHAIR WAREHOUSES,

No. 55, 57, 59, 61, 63, and 65 Cornhill.

J. M. DOE & CO., successors to WHITNEY, BROWN & CO.

J. M. DOE & CO., successors to WHITNEY, BROWN & CO., have for sale, a variety of elegant Furniture, of the most approved patterns and workmanship, all of which will be sold on the most liberal terms, consisting, in part, of the following articles, viz. —Secretaries, Bureaus, Dressing-Cases, Sinks, boards, Couches, Sofas, Sofa Beds, Dining, Parlor, Card and Work Tables, High Top, French, Trunk and Coat Chests, Looking Glasses, Brass Fire Stoves, Trunks, Spring-Top, Trunk, Portable Desks, Wash Stands, Toilet Tables; Mahogany, Cur-Mapple, Grecian, Cane-Seat, Fancy and Windsor Chairs; Feather Beds and Mattresses—wholesale and retail. July 4

121 Washington street.

LEWEL TOMPKINS'

Gentlemen's Furnishing Store,

13 WASHINGTON STREET, near Dock Square—where

may be found a general assortment of Neck Sticks, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Hosiery, Suspender, Hats, Umbrellas, &c. May 16.

SABBATH SCHOOL BOOKS.

THE SABBATH SCHOOL for sale 137 volumes of the Sabbath School and Youth's Library, besides the various books of instruction published for the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Also several hundred volumes of Sabbath School Books published by different Sabbath School Societies.

Any person choosing to trust the selection of their library books to the Agent, may depend on his special attention. If any thing objectionable be selected by him, it may be returned and exchanged for other books.

Persons ordering Sabbath School Books, should send a list of what they have on hand. D. S. KING.

April 25. Agent for the New England Conference.

G. N. THOMPSON,

BOOK-BINDER,

Ap. 13. 3m 32 Washington street.

NEW WORKS.

TRAVELS IN EUROPE, viz. in England, Ireland, Scotland, France, Italy, Switzerland, Germany, and the Netherlands. By WILHELM FISKE, D. D., President of the Wesleyan University at Middletown, Conn.; with engravings.

For sale at the Methodist Bookstore, 32 Washington street, Boston; price \$3.00, 3.25, 3.50—according to binding. A liberal discount by the quantity.

L. CARPENTIER'S GUIDE, and Preacher's Assistant—By Rev. M. CARPENTIER. Price 25 cts. A liberal discount to wholesale purchasers. D. S. KING.

June 20.

PHINEAS HOWES.

MERCHANT TAILOR, No. 11 Washington street, (op

Merchants), keeps constantly on hand an assortment of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., which will be made to order, at short notice. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. Nov. 15

THE FAMILY NURSE.

OR Companion of the Frugal Housewife, by Mrs. Child,

revised by a member of the Massachusetts Medical Society.

"How shall I cure Dyspepsia?"

"Live upon a sponge a day, and earn it!"

Dr. Abernethy.

This book merely contains the elements of nursing, and is by no means intended to supersede the services of a physician. It is simply a household friend, which the inexperienced may consult on common occasions, or sudden emergencies, when medical advice is either unnecessary or cannot be obtained.

Just published by CHARLES J. HENDEE, 131 N. Washington street, (up stairs.) Nov. 1.